

## SPRAGUE PLAYERS PRESENT "BACK HOME"

### Herbert Sprague Plays Leading Part

One of the most interesting and delightful plays given this season in our auditorium was "Back Home." The Sprague Players presented this play on Friday evening, January thirty-first.

"Back Home" is a rather amusing and humorous comedy in three acts, and it is based on Irving Cobb's stories that run frequently in the *Saturday Evening Post*. In Waynesville, Georgia, we find Nash, the Commonwealth's Attorney, trying to oust the judge from his office in order to secure that office for himself. Mr. Herbert Sprague, well adapted for his part, appears in the role of Judge Priest, a lovable old man, who has held the office of Circuit Judge for the past thirty-five years. In order to make himself well-known, Nash indicts and makes a determined effort to convict young Robert Carter, a member of the Anti-Child-Labor League. Sally Priest, the Judge's daughter, complicates matters when she suddenly finds herself in love with Carter. We find that most of the amusement and humor of "Back Home" is centered around Sara Ann Barbee, the village postmistress, and Jeff Davis Poin-dexter, a colored gentleman.

There are seven players in this company and they are well-known throughout the country as being one of the finest talented group of their size. Mr. Sprague has made quite a reputation for himself by appearing in "Rip Van Winkle," "Sun-Up," and many more dramatic offerings in the past ten years.

### RHYTHM RAGGERS PLAY FOR STUDENTS

On January the thirtieth, Thursday night, the Fredericksburg High School orchestra, which goes by the name of "The Rhythm Raggars," came up and played for us during dinner. They played a number of the most popular songs, and were wildly applauded.

Then Mrs. Bushnell introduced the leader and he in turn introduced each of the other members of the orchestra to us, including Miss Covey, the pianist and a member of the high school faculty. While we remained standing, the orchestra went to the end of the dining room and were served dinner.

We thoroughly enjoyed having them play for us, and we hope that they will come again before long.

D. D., '33.

### MRS. OSIAS, WIFE OF FILIPINO REPRESENTATIVE, SPEAKER AT CON- VOCATION

The main feature of convocation on Wednesday night, February fifth, was a talk by Mrs. Osias, the wife of the Filipino representative in Congress.

Dressed in native costume, Mrs. Osias talked about the Philippine Islands and the Mission of the Filipino women. She appealed to us and to the women of America through us to understand how important to the Philippine people is the question of their being an independent country.

The charming personality of Mrs. Osias made this convocation program one of the most enjoyable that we have had this year.

### STUDENT BODY ELECTS HALL OF FAME

With interest at the highest point, the Student Body meeting on Monday night, January the twenty-seventh, opened with about fifteen students on their feet clamoring to make nominations.

After the first process of quieting the enthusiastic crowd, Miss Quinn, editor-in-chief of the *Battlefield*, called the meeting to order. After a few remarks on the processes of selection and elimination, the editor called for nominations for the most popular, most versatile, most original, best dancer, most athletic, prettiest, most attractive, and the personality girl.

Every one began looking around the auditorium, wondering if this girl or that were the prettiest, most popular, or what have you. Girls from every class were nominated and they nominated as well.

After the girls had been nominated, the Student Body voted on them. Over the entire auditorium one could hear a buzz. Students were whispering and murmuring, "Who are you going to vote for?"

The Student Body took the greatest interest in electing and voting on these girls. If any one outside of our school had entered and seen the enthusiasm with which the meeting was carried on, he would have said that it was a group full of school spirit. The students were interested not only in nominating and electing, but they wanted to see the girl elected who really deserved the honor of being the prettiest or any other of the honors which might be bestowed on her.

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## INTERCOLLEGIATE ORATORICAL CONTEST OPEN TO ALL STUDENTS

### New List of Subjects More in Keeping With Maturity of College Students is Announced

The BULLET has been authorized to make the first announcement on the State Teachers College campus of the many changes in the regulations of the 1930 National Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest on the Constitution which have been announced by the director of this year's contest.

The ten minute limit has been abandoned and a word limit of 300 words has been set. The total amount of the prizes remains \$5,000, the lowest prize being raised, however, to \$400, but the first prize remains at \$1,500.

A new list of subjects, more in keeping with the maturity of college men and women, has been announced. The 1930 subjects are:

- The Constitution of the United States
- Constitutional Ideals
- Constitutional Duties
- Constitutional Aspirations
- The Constitution and the Supreme Court
- The Place of Constitutional Law in American Life
- The Constitution and National Progress
- The Constitution and Contemporary Executive Practices
- The Constitution and American Economic Policies
- Constitutional Incentives to Individual Initiative
- Constitutional Guarantees to All American Citizens
- The Constitution and International Affairs
- American Youth and the Constitution
- The Constitution and Its Founders

This contest was inaugurated and is conducted by the Better America Federation of California. Last year 542 colleges and universities entered the contest. Every college student in America is eligible to compete. The finals will be held June 19 at Los Angeles. The entries close March 25 and each college or university should have selected its orator by April 15. Information concerning the details of the contest may be obtained from P. Caspar Harvey, Contest Director, Liberty, Mo.

### DEDICATION

*We, the Freshman Class of S. T. C., do dedicate this our number of the BULLET to our sponsor, Miss Mary McKenzie.*

## SOPHOMORE BENEFIT A HUGE SUCCESS

### UNIVERSITY OF VA. GLEE CLUB GIVES CONCERT HERE

One of the most individual and delightful entertainments given on the hill this year was the program given by the University of Virginia Glee Club. The Club showed the best of vocal training as well as a polished ease of manner on the stage. As the program proceeded, they gained a most appreciative audience.

Mr. Kennedy, who has won distinction in the Atwater Kent contests, thrilled the audience with several selections. They could not seem to hear enough of his singing and he was very obliging. Probably his best song was "Tommy Lad."

The Glee Club came as the guest of the Choral Club of S. T. C. The Choral Club will go to the University in the spring to return the concert. H. R., '33.

### MRS. BUSHNELL SPEAKS AT Y. W.

One of the most inspiring Y. W. programs that has been given this year was the one on Sunday night, February the second, at which time Mrs. Bushnell gave a delightful talk on "Scraping Your Religion." As this was the first time this year that Mrs. Bushnell has appeared on the Y. W. program, the program was doubly interesting and most worth while.

### F. S. T. C. IN THE MOVIES

Dreams, day dreams and night dreams. Thrills and wonders! Yet we wonder if dreams ever come true—Ask the F. S. T. C. girls; they know!

We movie lovers and day dreamers were rudely shaken from our sole activity, namely, cramming for the first class after lunch, by the clanging of the huge bell kept in each dormitory. That bell which predicts fires, dormitory meetings, and lights-out bell! The rushed and very excited ring of the bell gasped out the startling announcement that there was to be no Friday afternoon classes. The Pathe News man wished to take a cross-country run of our girls.

Such screams of joy! Books flew; frocks were donned; pale cheeks became hectic; and joyous laughter rang from the lips of every girl—why they were to be movie actors!

The camera ground out its tell-tale pictures while the girls scampered over the field; then a mad scramble to the bus, where the hectic crew were taken to Maine Street and the final views of the girls were shot while they madly dashed down Maine Street

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### "Behind the Veil" Proves Most Enjoyable

The Sophomore Benefit! At first we thought it was a general wreck, with unpractical choruses and a medley of unlearned lines; but the laugh was on us. It was just another trick of the clever Sophs, and the whole thing was intended to be exactly as it was.

Lines learned perfectly, every chorus down pat, and everything going fine about three nights before the date set for the "big opening." Then suddenly someone suggested that the whole routine be changed and that the play be presented as it appeared while in the process of becoming perfected. The Sophs, always eager to undertake something new and unusual, applauded the idea with enthusiasm and set about undoing their work and planning the mistakes they would make.

The play was a big success, with many witty sayings and actions from the cast of character. Sally Bargeran was especially good in her role as the lover of Alice Randolph, the friend of Josephine Hallowell. Mary Rodgers as Mrs. Hallowell, and Nancy Harding as her husband, Mr. Hallowell, added spice and humor by their continuous disputes over the marriage of their daughter.

The general plan of the Sophomore benefit was different and most attractive, revealing the back-stage incidents which occur in the production of the "big shows."

### JUNIOR BENEFIT SHOWS PROMISE

Will you go with me to the Land of Lotus Blossoms, to the exotic realm of spice, and perfumes rare, to the abode of dark-eyed, dancing señoritas, and stay a while in our own kingdom of laughter, youth, and freedom? If you will, you shall see the whole world in a night—Tuesday the twenty-fifth of February. Be prompt at that—tardiness is no longer tolerated—at eight o'clock.

Do you remember the popular baritone, Kennedy, who sang his way into our hearts with the University of Virginia? You'll have a chance to hear him again in the Junior Benefit. He is being specially featured in a solo number for you. Jack Leatherbury, another student at U. Va., and member of the Glee Club, will clog and sing his way into your hearts after Kennedy has laid them bare.

The entire show is a musical comedy with scenes laid in Arabia, China, Spain and parts of the United States. You may

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# THE BULLET

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FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA  
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We Freshmen are sponsoring this issue of the BULLET. We hope it meets your approval, upper classmen. We have done our best to make the paper interesting, but you must bear in mind our youth and inexperience.

Our staff is composed of the following:

Editor-in-Chief—Anna Blanton

Business Manager—Maurine Jones

The reporters were members of the class.

## SMILE AND SAY "HELLO"

The moonlit river is silver, gold and blue; snow-capped purple mountains against a background of the fresh colors of dawn, a green meadow sparkling with early morning dew! How wonderful it is that man can take these quickly passing glories of Nature and set them down upon canvas. Have you ever thought how tiresome it would be to look at silhouettes or sketches all the time? Beautiful and proper in their places, but no special joy or thrill of living would be transformed from their cold personalities to your life. And yet a lot of us go about day in and day out painting our picture of Life in black and white. The world's greatest artist is a smile. It splashes rainbow colors all over some dark uninteresting thing and we have produced a bright and vivid picture. It covers up petty troubles and disagreements, puts new life into weary hearts, and spreads friendship and merriment. A smile however, is not so trivial, not so easily attained that it does not merit our attention and ambition. Any thing worth while in life takes work and it might be hard to displace your habitual straight countenance with a smile. But try it, girls, smile and say "Hello!" and see what a great deal more depth and greatness of character you will have.

"A smile is quite a funny thing,

It wrinkles up your face—

And when it's gone you'll never find

Its secret hiding place.

"But far more wonderful it is

To see what smiles can do—

You smile at one, he smiles at you,

And so one smile makes two!"

ALBERTINA HICKS, '33.

## STUDENT OPINION

### LIVIN'

I've been thinkin' lately. Yes, I hev! Mos' peoples ya see ever' day ain't livin' tall. Dey do dere work, but they keep grumb'-lin' and don't never stop to see what's goin' on all 'round 'em. Now I dont lak low-down lazy folks—no soh!—but folks 'joying what dey's doin' and heving time to hang 'round finding out what oder folks is doin'.

Den dere's folks what's so busted powdered-sugary dat I'd lak to let de rain wash 'em sank' away. Yes, I would! You know dem's de ones what sez, "It coulda been so much worses." Yes, and it could hev' been a long sight better. Little fussin' makes you feel better!

Now the Miss and Mr. I, Myself, and Me. Dey's de folks ought to hev' de "I, Myself" words knocked outa dere vocabulary "I went dere, I done dis—I—I—I!" People lak dat ain't got no eyes—nor nuffin back ob dere eyes, neither.

Why can't folks be folks? 'Cose being folks to some folks ain't lak being folks to oder folks. Give me peoples what works 'n' grins, hevs a good time but knows when to go home, ain't 'fraid to know things and see things and be somebody—not somebody lak somebody else, but ya own sure-nuff self. Dat's all!

### FOOTLIGHT REVUE JUNIOR BENEFIT

February 25, 1930

### THE TABLE GIRL HAS HER SAY

The library assistant has given us some idea of the things she has to go through with and put up with. Now I think it is time for a table girl to speak.

At my table and at others I have noticed that some girls take food, and incidentally dishes and heavy platters, from the tables. This makes extra work for the table girl and sometimes makes her late many minutes which finally amount to hours. Why can't you put the dishes back where you got them? Others not only pile up dishes but often sit longer than necessary talking while the table girl waits for them to arise so she can do her work. Practical jokes, if you wish to call them that, are played, often resulting in the tablecloth being soiled and having to be changed.

Then again there is the thing of helping the table girl. You may have the right to sit down and say, "Please get me a glass of water," but after the table girl had been to the kitchen several times after food, and she is hungry, too. I think it is your turn to help. Sometimes you are closer to the water than she is and it wouldn't hurt you a bit to get the water yourself. Remember, she is a human being just like yourself, and she appreciates it more than you know when you do something for her.

Above all, let's co-operate with those who are doing things for us and stop fussing about the food!

A. T. G.

### FRESHMAN SPIRIT

When we arrived on the Hill, timid freshmen, our thoughts were not turned toward spirit of any kind except perhaps home spirit. Soon, however, as we became established, a vague glimmer of spirit arose, for we began to wonder which of our classmates would contribute most to making our Freshman class a class that could and would hold its own among the other classes. After class organization and election of officers, a new interest in the class was aroused, when a few bold freshmen actually captured the Sophomores' treasured Billy Goat and kept it hidden for several hours, which fact caused the turmoil and broil, in which the whole student body took part. Then the pride of the freshmen rose, for they had started the first movement on the Hill showing that we were really alive, and had come to college for something beside plodding through books. Since that time, however, class spirit seems to have waned and we are unable to become very interested in class activities. Let it be the freshmen who revive this spirit again! Let the freshmen show the student body that because our class is the youngest and newest, this only aids us in working together and becoming a class to be truly proud of, and one that does more than its share in making college life happier and more enthusiastic.

M. T., '33.

### CLEANLINESS

If someone should come up to you and urge upon you the pursuit of cleanliness, you'd be insulted, wouldn't you? And yet, I wonder how many of us can turn our gaze inward and, considering the word in its broadest meaning, say, "I'm clean!"

When someone tells you a dirty joke for the first time, doesn't your opinion of that person drop just a little bit? Then remember that the next time you feel an impulse to tell a story which depends on filth for its humor. Are your thoughts clean, or are you always twisting people's utterances around so that they have an evil meaning? When those about you swear, do you feel compelled to assert your sportsmanship by doing the same thing? Is your mind soiled by jealousy, envy, or hatred?

If you cannot answer "No" to all of the above questions, can you truly say of yourself, "I am clean?"

B., '33.

## COUNCIL

There has been a great deal of criticism given lately concerning Student Council that has been unwarranted. Some of it was based on rumors, some on truth and a great deal on thoughtlessness.

What I have never been able to understand is why we haven't the right to criticize council, if we happen to know the truth of the case to which we allude. Council members are girls first of all. They were elected because the classes thought them big enough (I use big in the broadest usage here) and fine enough to be "upstanding" women on our campus, the group that any member of the faculty could point to with pride if a visitor were on the campus. It so happens that we elected them to Council; therefore why can we not criticize the way they do things if we wish to. These girls are no better than the average group here. They have their likes and their dislikes just as the rest of us have. But it is possible to put aside personal prejudice for a while once a week, I think. It is hard to believe that the personal has not entered into some of the discussions that have come up at cases recently. Let those to whom this applies watch their step in the future, lest their hand be called for a showdown. This is not a threat, but a reminder that Student Council girls are to be conscientious enough to report all misdemeanors they see, and not those of people whom they dislike for personal reasons alone.

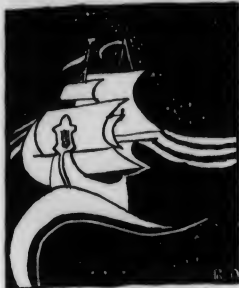
It is the habit of Council members to excuse their relapses by saying, "Oh, we're human, too." Are not the rest of us human also?

### PIEDMONT CLUB GIVES POP PROGRAM

"When the Piedmont Club was asked to give a pop program, we were glad for two main reasons. First, for the enjoyment it would give, and, secondly, it gave us a chance to make our debut into F. S. T. C. clubdom," said Kathryn Shultz, in announcing a recent pop program sponsored by this organization.

The program was divided into two parts. The first was a pantomime entitled "Miss Popularity," with Jeanette Luther in the leading role. Her many suitors as announced by her maid, Audrey Mylunn, were Daisy Hamlin, Louise Boswell, Margaret Rhinehart and Marguerite Yeatts. The next part of the program was a play, "A Successful Operation." This showed Ruth McHenry as the patient, undergoing a severe operation given by the doctor, Mary Bowen, assisted by Alice Ballard as nurse and Ethel Turner as bell boy. In between the first and second numbers, Evelyn Mitchell sang several popular numbers.

This was the third of a series of pop programs which are being given on the hill by various clubs and organizations. M. Y., '33.



## DEVIL SONG

Down the field, down the field,  
watch the line of Billy Goats  
yield.

As the Devils go marching  
along—

Black and Gold, Black and Gold,  
you will never, never hold,  
As the Devils go marching  
along!

Then it's Ray! Ray! Ray! as we  
wave our colors gay—  
Shout out our signals loud and  
strong!

Where e're you go, you will al-  
way know

That the Devils are marching  
along—

(KEEP 'EM MARCHING!)

As the Devils go marching  
along. M. G., '33.

## MY WHIM

I followed the will-of-the-wisp  
called whim

In the gray dappled dawn one  
day:

I hurried me over the sun-lined  
rim

O fthe hills standing out of the  
gray.

I marched in, his tracks o'er the  
mountains;

I followed him fast through  
the fens;

And I drank to my soul at his  
fountains

And I played with him on the  
plains.

I plodded through moss under  
pine trees

And sat in the soft gleaming  
sun.

And there wooed I mellow old  
Morpheus,

As my whim long since had  
done.

When the whistling birds sang  
no more their song,

And Sol had bowed to the  
starling,

Whim took me again o'er the well  
known path,

And showed me the cot of my  
darling.

He wondered full long o'er her  
walnut locks,

And admired with great length  
her grace,

He became enthralled with her  
lovely lips

And swore him the slave of his  
face.

And now no longer is my  
Whim free

He waits  
do

But f

DEVILS SUCCESSFUL IN  
SNOW BATTLE

"Come on with the water!"

"Hey! Pile them up over here!"

The shrill blast of a whistle,  
and the battle was in full swing,  
fast and furious. Each side held  
its own fort until the Devils gave  
one of their blood-curdling yells  
and with all of their forces came  
charging out into "No Man's  
Land." A volley of snowballs  
met them and held them there un-  
til they could get more ammuni-  
tion from their supply bases.  
Over the top like a mighty horde,  
and into the fort of the Butting  
Billy Goats they poured. Billy  
put up a good fight and used his  
horns very successfully, for sev-  
eral times he had Old Man Devil  
down and almost out, but you just  
can't keep the Devil down. Fresh  
Devil recruits came swarming  
into the fort of the exhausted  
Goats and at last they were com-  
pletely annihilated.

## BATTLEFIELD ABOUT

## READY TO GO TO PRESS

The *Battlefield* staff is work-  
ing hard this year to put out a  
fine annual. The work on the  
book is almost completed.

Tuesday, January 28, was sub-  
scription day. An attractive  
booth was erected in Virginia  
Hall, and the staff members took  
subscription there the entire day.

Over two hundred students  
have subscribed for the *Battle-  
field* already. Those who want  
an annual and have not yet sub-  
scribed can give their subscrip-  
tion to any member of the staff.  
The price of the *Battlefield* is  
three dollars; this money must be  
paid before May the first.

The annuals will be issued the  
latter part of May.

Come on, students, buy a *Bat-  
tlefield*. H. K., '33.

## STAR-LIT THOUGHTS

Sprinkled silver

Floating on a sleeping mountain  
lake;

Little open windows . . .

Through which candles shake  
their light

Out of the world;

Wrinkled sails float in front of  
the windows—

The wind shatters them,  
But the pieces float on.

"I want to speak to my hus-  
band," yelled the murderer's wife

frantically phoning the peniten-  
tiary.

"Sorry, madam," growled the  
warden, "but your party has just  
hung in the Southron."

## A SHORT, SHORT STORY IN DITTO'S

Hear, please don't try that any more!

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## PERSONALS

Virginia Oakley went to her  
home in Phoebus the week-end  
of January 25. She had as her  
guest Sara Harris.

Virginia Mason was the week-  
end guest of her sister who lives  
at Hopewell.

Arlene Steen spent the week-  
end of January 25 at her home  
in Norfolk.

Peggy Powell spent the week-  
end of February first in Wash-  
ington as the guest of Louise  
Shaull and Virginia O'Rourke.

Mary Cowles went to Rich-  
mond to attend the opera at the  
Mosque.

Mary Kilman and Alice Belote  
spent the week-end of February  
1, in Richmond with friends.

Elvere Conner and Lorraine  
Howard spent the week-end of  
February 1, in Washington with  
friends.

Scotty Wilkerson and Irene  
Richardson gave a delightful  
surprise birthday party in honor  
of Dorothy Parker, on Saturday  
evening. The guests came in  
couples, the boys dressed as  
pirates, and the girls as captured  
maidens. Minnie Boggs and  
Frances Miller won the prize for  
the best costumes. The room was  
attractively arranged, the color-  
ful lights blending harmoniously  
with the gay Indian blankets  
thrown over the beds. A black  
cat from the fortune teller's booth  
gave forth oriental incense.

An unusual program was ren-  
dered by Sarah Burton, Scotty  
Wilkerson, Minnie Boggs and  
Irene Richardson. Minnie Lee  
Hepler entertained everyone with  
her uncanny fortunes told with  
cards. Then delicious refresh-  
ments were served and the party  
broke up by the guests singing  
"Good-Night, Ladies."

Those present were: Dorothy  
Parker, Minnie Boggs, Sarah  
Burton, Nancy Jones, Estelle  
Garrett, Louise Boswell, Virginia  
Johnson, Mary Boan, Alice Bal-  
lard, Pete Carmine, Frances  
Miller, Minnie Lee Hepler, Mar-  
garet Carter, Scotty Wilkerson,  
and Irene Richardson.

**F. S. T. C. In the Movies**  
(Continued from page 1, col. 4)  
with Clara Wheeler leading the  
race.

We resumed our classes with  
the thought that at least we had  
accomplished one goal—that our  
dreams had culminated and we  
were at last in the movies!

L. E., '33.

HIGH POINTS OF THESE  
F. S. T. C. DANCES!

1. The news that some other  
girl is taking the man you thought  
was yours.

2. The decision of the girl, who  
promised to lend you a dress, that  
she is going to wear it herself be-  
cause Jack doesn't like the other  
color.

3. The onions for dinner, ab-  
sent-mindedly eaten.

4. A run in your new hose.

5. Finally meeting "him"  
downstairs.

6. A crowded dressing room  
where you only get a little peep  
in the mirror.

7. The discovery that you have  
brought no handkerchief.

8. The attempt to dance the  
first dance.

9. Seven elbows in your back.

10. Someone has stepped on  
the new slippers that you just  
paid eight-fifty for.

11. The man with the bald  
head who hasn't danced since  
1924, but just loves it.

12. The charming gentleman  
who insists on showing you how  
pretty the moon is.

13. The cutie who entices into  
heck-dancing when you know it  
is not allowed.

14. The man who upsets a  
plate of ice cream in your lap.

15. The news that So-and-So  
has passed out.

16. The almost stranger who  
cuts in on the only dance you  
have with the only man.

17. The concealment of yawns.

18. The disappointment when  
you hear "Good-Night, Ladies."

19. After all you've enjoyed it  
and you make a resolution to at-  
tend the next.

20. The next day's work—oh!  
no! it's Sunday!

## Junior Benefit Shows Promise

(Continued from page 1, col. 5)  
see for yourself the fine-spun  
threads of romance woven, tan-  
gled, torn and made anew. But  
I'll be telling you things in a  
minute that will spoil your fun.  
Come and see. Twenty-five cents  
for faculty and students; fifty  
cents for outsiders.

## Brent's Stores

INCORPORATED

The Women's Store

That Caters to Women's

Wants

READY-TO-WEAR

MILLINERY

Dry Goods—Novelties

Corner Main and George Sts.

## WE WONDER

Why night swimming is now  
considered "de classe."

Why there are so many ex-  
officios around college now.

Why certain people use the  
council room as select date par-  
lors.

Why Mr. Grinning's lamp nev-  
er fails (to go out).

Why Majors always send for  
their dopes instead of going for  
them.

Why "There is a reason."

When Mr. Bushnell is going to  
"run up a poster."

Why Dot Hester talks soprano  
and sings bass.

Why Smitty will always re-  
member to use second instead of  
the brakes in parking a car.

## Student Body Elects Hall of Fame

(Continued from page 1, col. 2)

The meeting was held not only  
to secure statistics for the *Battle-  
field*, but also the Student Body  
had to vote on the person to whom  
they wished to dedicate the an-  
nual. Miss Gallagher made a  
motion that we elect Dr. Combs  
by a unanimous vote, and this  
motion was carried.

The meeting adjourned after  
the task was finished. Everyone  
left the auditorium wondering  
who was going to get this or that  
honor. J. L. B., '33.

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## STATISTICS PROVE

that

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Dinty: "Don't spit on the floor."

Gianna: "S'matter, floor leak."

Loudspeakers should be bought, not married.

Photographer: "Do you want a large or a small picture?"

Marguerite: "A small one, please."

Photographer: "Then close your mouth."

Billy Boy: "Is this a picture of your best boy friend?"

Leslie: "No; only necks best."

Jake: "My, how fast your heart is beating, it sounds like a drum!"  
Henrietta: "Yes, that's the call to arms."

I call my girl 'Appendix.' It costs so much to take her out.

#### "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes"

It is said that "flu" is more likely to attack brunettes than blondes. We have long suspected that the influenza germ was no gentleman.

"That will be enough, out of you," said the doctor as he stitched up his patient.

Have you heard of the absent-minded business man who kissed his stenographer and then went home and tried to dictate to his wife?

What would have happened if hoop skirts and rumble seats had occurred in the same generation?

#### LOT-A-FUN

(Apologies to no one!)

It's a lot-a-fun to go to school  
And study hard each day,  
But it's no fun to break a rule—  
You always have to pay.

It's a lot-a-fun to be the one  
Who always makes an "A,"  
But it's no fun to be the dunce  
Who always answers "Nay."

It's a lot-a-fun to get the mail  
And in your box find a letter  
or two,  
But it's no fun to see a pile  
And find none addressed to you.

It's a lot-a-fun to be popular  
And have a string of beau,  
But it's no fun to be a wallflower  
And stand in rows and rows.

It's a lot-a-fun to write poetry  
Even if you don't know how,  
You may look and look for  
word to rhyme  
And finally have to use—  
("A Kuntry Kid.")

#### A FRESHMAN'S DICTIONARY

Absence—Makes the heart grow fonder, but not always of the absent one.

Apple—A fruit, a great many of which are consumed by girls of our Physical Ed. Department.

Auditorium—A place where one should avoid sleeping at all times.

Auto Riding—A popular outdoor sport now obsolete.

Bells—Gentle reminders.

Classes—Situations that occur in everyday life.

Council—the bugaboo man's step-granddaughter.

Dear—A word used extensively in letter writing. It has no particular meaning.

Donkey—An animal having four legs like a billy goat.

Dumbbell—A now extinct species that was thinly scattered throughout certain parts of the earth at one time.

Easter—A feasting time when rabbits lay eggs and students who live near go home for the week-end.

Food—Cabbage, rice, potatoes, et cetera.

Halls—Passage ways through a dormitory which correspond to Riverside Drive in New York, or nearer home, the Speedway in Washington.

Honor Roll—Something which tells who's who and who isn't—mostly who isn't.

Hostess—The sweet young thing at the end of the table who doesn't get much dessert.

It—a quality that some girls possess and other think they possess or try to acquire.

Junior—A big sister, a perfectly darling person if handled the right way.

Kiss—Elipsical.

Lawyer—A guy who, after he dies, will lie still.

Love—The feeling a girl entertains for her father, mother, brother or sister.

Moon—A luminous orb in the sky, larger than a star, that makes you wish you were where you ain't.

Movietone News—The pleasing result of weary bones and torn hose.

Physical Ed. Major—A sweet girl on the campus and a God-send in gym class.

Senior—A perfectly harmless individual who can be really delightful when she forgets her dignity for a moment.

Scales—Grim reality.

Sophomore—A sweet, lovable, rather conceited, individual boasting a perfectly charming billy goat.

Table—A piece of furniture, usually in the center of the room, on which some one must sit when company comes.

Time—A crack through which you may hear bells.

E. S., '33.

#### STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT STARTED AT F. S. T. C.

The Student Volunteer Movement is the newest organization on the hill. This movement helps to interpret Christian missions to each college generation, to enlist students in preparation for missionary services abroad and to relate qualified candidates to various sending agencies. The Student Volunteers are students who offer their services to foreign countries. After a volunteer has thought over her obligations carefully she signs a declaration card. This is a declaration—not a contract—of one's purpose to go to a foreign field, God willing, at some later date. Perhaps after those who have signed the declaration cards have had some teaching experience, they will be called to carry Christ's love and friendship to some one who has not yet met Him. Not only are the Student Volunteers living Christ's teaching, but they are also teaching some academic subjects as well. The Volunteer Group is a study group. The people in it are studying the countries they are most interested in—their modes of living, their customs.

During the last forty years, 11,760 volunteers have sailed to the four corners of the earth—Japan, India, China, Africa, and Korea having more than other countries—carrying the Love of Christ with them.

The Student Volunteer Movement is composed of Evelyn Thornton, president; Lillian Sturtevant, secretary; Ellen Keister, Sue Hickerson, Mary Terretta, Clara Wheeler, Ula Bryan, Evelyn Jones, Miss Enders, Miss Wingfield, and Mr. Darter. Four of the members—Evelyn Thornton, Mary Terretta, Evelyn Jones, Lillian Sturtevant, and Miss Wingfield—have signed Declaration cards.

G. K., '33.

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#### FREDERICKSBURG LOSES GAME TO ALS ATHLETIC TEAM 34-22

Varsity left Friday afternoon at 5.15 for Washington to play its first game on a rival court, and the second game of the season, against Als Athletic team. The student body sent the team off with the best of wishes and the heartiest of cheers.

The line-up of our team was: Corky and Dance, forwards; Wheeler and Broadus, centers; Duboi and Harris, guards; Duffy also played half the game in center. The rest of the squad to go to Washington consisted of DuBose and Moore.

Although a mighty fine fight was put up, the F. S. T. C. girls lost. Yes, even with hard fighting, the Als girls came out on top, with the long end of a 34-22 score.

However, as the girls go out into the rest of the games, we are hoping they will bring back many victories to F. S. T. C. Anyway, we are wishing them the best of luck! V. D., '33.

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